

Vol. 2 No. 2
September 17, 1946

TREASURE CHEST





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

ANIMALANTICS



THE "BALD" EAGLE IS THE TRUE AMERICAN EAGLE — NO EAGLE HAS EVER BEEN KNOWN TO CARRY OFF A BABY OR A LAMB ON ANY CREATURE HEAVIER THAN HIMSELF.

THE GREAT SEAL, WHICH WAS DESIGNED BY WILL BARTON OF PHILADELPHIA AND APPROVED BY THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS IN 1776.



THE CROW IS THE SHARTEST OF BIRDS, FAR TOO CLEVER TO BE FOOLED BY A SCARECROW.



THE LOBSTER WEARS HIS SKELETON — WHICH IS HIS SHELL — ON THE OUTSIDE. IF HE LOSES A CLAW HE SIMPLY GROWS A NEW ONE.



THE LITTLE WEASEL LIKES MEAT FOR BREAKFAST, ESPECIALLY CHICKEN.



BUT THE TWO-TON HIPPO IS A STRICT VEGETARIAN.

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CHUCK WHITE

PART
8

PLACED UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF FATHER CARROLL AND MRS. BLAKE BY JUDGE SANDERS, CHUCK HAD PICKED UP HIS CLOTHES AT HOME AND WAS READY TO GO WITH FATHER CARROLL.

DID EVERYTHING GO ALL RIGHT, CHUCK?

MY FATHER SAID THAT I'VE DISGRACED HIM. HE LOOKS AS THOUGH HE HADN'T SLEPT.



WELL, DON'T BE TOO UPSET NOW, CHUCK. YOU UNDERSTAND HOW YOUR DAD MUST FEEL. YOU'RE NOT NERVOUS ABOUT MRS. BLAKE, ARE YOU?

NO, FATHER I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.



HERE WE ARE, MRS. BLAKE.

COME IN, DO COME IN!



HELLO, CHUCK.

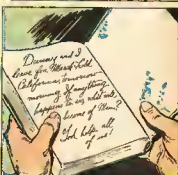
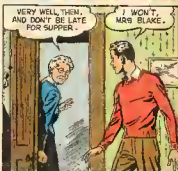
HELLO

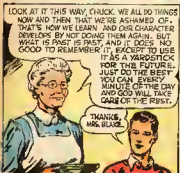












NOT TONIGHT! TOMORROW WILL BE
SOON ENOUGH. SKEEDADDLE, OR
I'LL TAKE THE BROOM TO YOU!



A FEW HOURS LATER.

COME IN!



YOU WEREN'T ASLEEP
WERE YOU?

NO, NOT YET.



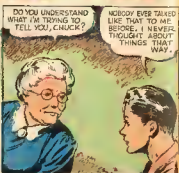
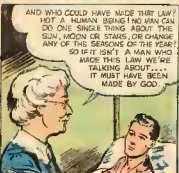
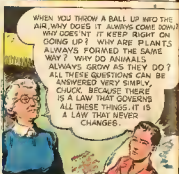
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME,
SUCH A LONG TIME, SINCE.

MIND? MIND WHAT?



I ALWAYS GAVE THE BOYS
HOLY WATER WHEN I BADE THEM
GOODNIGHT. "BLESS US, OH, LORD,
WITH HYSSOP..."

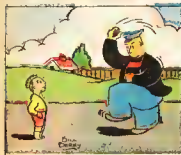




NEXT DAY, CLASSES AT ST JOHN'S ARE OVER.



OTTO



St. Matthew PATRON OF BANKERS





On a certain day, Jesus was teaching in the city of Capernaum. Many were gathered together to hear him.

HOW CAN WE BRING THIS SICK MAN BEFORE HIM THROUGH THIS PRESS?

I WILL NOT LEAVE WITHOUT HEARING HIM.

I THINK THERE IS A WAY. LET US GO AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE.



But so great was the crowd, that not all who would listen could come near.



GENTLY, GENTLY. WE MUST NOT HURT HIM.

The sick man, bed and all, was lifted to the roof of the house.



Son, thy sins are forgiven thee.

WHO CAN FORGIVE SINS BUT GOD ONLY?

... and lowered until he rested before Jesus.

That you may know that the Son of Man has power on earth to forgive sins, I say to thee: Arise, take up thy pallet, and go to thy house.



Perhaps Levi, sitting before his counting house, saw the healed man pass on his way home.

WE HAVE SEEN
STRANGE THINGS TODAY.

WHY DOES HE GO
THIS WAY PAST LEVI;
THE TAX-GATHERER?



*After healing the sick man,
Jesus went forth.*

Follow Me.



*Jesus saw Levi sitting at the receipt
of custom and spoke two words.*



And Levi rose and followed him.

WHY DOES HE EAT WITH
PUBLICANS AND SINNERS?



*Levi brought Jesus to his own house and
made him a great feast. It was probably at
this time that Levi was given the name Matthew.*

It is not the healthy who need
a physician, but they who are
sick. For I have come to call
sinners, not the just.



Jesus heard the question and answered it himself.

He who receives you, receives me,
and he who receives me, receives
him who sent me.



*Jesus sent out the twelve Apostles to
teach. Matthew went with Thomas.*



Matthew was not present at the Crucifixion...

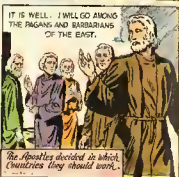


But he was among the eleven after Christ's Resurrection.

Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit:



Before the dispersal of the Apostles, Matthew wrote his Gospel in Hebrew for his Jewish converts. At the same time, it was translated into Greek.



IT IS WELL. I WILL GO AMONG THE PAGANS AND BARBARIANS OF THE EAST.

The Apostles decided in which Countries they should work.



AND A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SPOKE, SAYING, "THIS IS MY BELOVED SON, IN WHOM I AM WELL PLEASED. HEAR HIM."

Matthew preached the Faith in what is now known as Iran, and in other places.



Although it is not known how he died, St. Matthew is venerated as a martyr. Part of his relics are in the Cathedral Church in Salerno, Italy.

THE COST OF A LIE

Part II

TO his mother, Arthur seemed like a person stunned. Aunt Mary had just said that Uncle Dan was coming to take Arthur to a basketball game at St. Peter's College—and Arthur showed no interest.

"I really don't feel like going today, Mom," Arthur finally managed to gulp. "I have a headache. Besides, I promised to take those books over to Jimmy Hogan." Now it was Mrs. Brennan's turn to be stunned.

"If you've a headache, you'll not take any books over to Hogans," his mother answered softly. "I'll call Jimmy and tell him to borrow his books elsewhere."

"No, Mom, I'll call him. He can pick them up here." Then Arthur added quickly, "I think I'll go to my room."

"Are you ill, Arthur?" Aunt Mary wanted to know.

"No, Aunt Mary, I just guess I had too much Christmas," Arthur felt sorry at himself, and Jimmy, and everybody. And, while Phil went to the game with Uncle Dan, Arthur was doing homework for Jimmy Hogan. Lying was not much fun, Arthur was discovering. Yet, because he could not summon enough courage to straighten accounts, he kept digging himself in, deeper and deeper. And it had all started with one little lie!

Three months passed, horrible months. Jimmy Hogan and Tommy Dix were giving Arthur a merry chase. Tom haunted him every time he went out of the house, and Jimmy's constant cheating made him afraid to go to school.

Tommy had three of his favorite possessions—his skates, his catcher's mitt, and his portable radio, not to mention his weekly allowance. Arthur was powerless to stop this, for the rascals would merely say, "Well, I guess, then, I'll have to tell your mother everything." That would bring from Arthur anything they asked.

Little by little, Arthur's world began to tumble, first a shaky brick here, then a loose



brick there. Miss Price found out about the stolen fruit, discovered even more than Arthur himself knew about it. Disappointed and perhaps a bit suspicious because her friends had not sent her thank-you notes, as courteous people should, Miss Price made telephone inquiries.

"You know, I couldn't quite figure it out," one friend explained, "and, naturally, I did not want to ask you. I hate to bring it up even now. I received your nice basket and card, but there was only one little bunch of grapes in the basket—and that was partly eaten. I thought perhaps your messenger was hungry, so I decided to say nothing." It was the same story with all three baskets.

Miss Price was shocked, then she was furious. She liked Arthur, and it was hard to believe that he would steal. Because she was an old friend of Mrs. Brennan and did not want to hurt her, she decided to say nothing to Arthur's mother.

When a fellow is in trouble, so many strange slips happen. The stolen fruit incident might have been forgotten, but for a slip. This time it was money. Arthur needed money badly, for Tom had been receiving all of his allowance.

There was an opening at Meyer's Butcher Shop across town and Arthur applied for the job. Mr. Meyer wanted references, for the job meant delivering meat and collecting money from customers. It had not occurred to Arthur that he would need a recommendation and, when Mr. Meyer asked for references, young Brennan was stunned. He could not think of anyone.

"Perhaps Miss Price, the librarian, knows you?" Mr. Meyer suggested.

"Yes, er, that is—well, yes, she does," Arthur stammered. Before Arthur knew it, Mr. Meyer went to the telephone and asked for Miss Price's number. Mr. Meyer explained his reason for calling. Meanwhile, Arthur stood near by, trembling from head to foot like a white sail luffing in the breeze.

"Yes, the boy is here," Mr. Meyer turned to Arthur. "Here, son, Miss Price wants to talk with you." Arthur took the receiver like a boy in a trance. For a long, long time, he listened, gulping now and then.

"I-I-I did? Er, you mean..." but speech had deserted Arthur. Finally he hung up and moved mechanically out of the shop, leaving a bewildered Mr. Meyer.

Tommy Dix, the ace of double-crossers! He had stolen all, save a remnant or two, of Miss Price's fruit before he delivered the baskets. True, Arthur had stolen a few pieces with which to bribe Tom, but Dix had finished the job. And to think of all the hush money he had given Tommy!

Arthur went down the street, his eyes smarting as he tried to hold back tears of shame. He hopped a cross-town bus. As he neared his own neighborhood, the feeling of shame ab-

most left him. Instead, he was mad—fighting mad. He left the bus and, straightway, went looking for Tommy.

"Hey, Brennan!" Tommy had spied him first. "I've been looking for you. I'm going to the movies tonight and I could use another two bits." He held out his right hand.

"Get this, and get it straight, Tom Dix!" Arthur snapped. "You'll never get another red cent from me!" Tom was startled. How suddenly different was this Arthur from the cringing easymark he had known!

"I'm on to you, Tom Dix, I know your game," Arthur continued, fire in his eyes. "I know everything you've been up to. You stole all the fruit out of those baskets and you delivered them empty."

"Just a minute, brother, we both know who stole that fruit!" Tommy countered. "You did—and you gave it to me. And, unless you dig up a quarter for me right now, I'll be stopping off at your house to have a nice little talk with your mother. Besides," Tom added defiantly, "I'm going to need another quarter tomorrow, so you'd better get busy!"

"You're a sneaking thief, that's what you are!" Arthur managed to say, his muscles quivering. "I'll never give you another cent!"

This was more than Tommy could take. He swung at Arthur—but missed. Arthur was spooling for a fight, himself. All the fear and all the lies of those long months welled up within him, and he struck back at Tommy viciously. The blow hit Tommy right on the chin and sent him sprawling into the gutter. But as he fell, his head struck the curbstone.

When Tommy failed to stir, Arthur rushed toward him, panic-stricken. "I've killed him! I've killed him!" Arthur yelled, then ran down the street as fast as his legs would carry him.

Meanwhile, passersby, startled by Arthur's shouts, were bending over Tommy. A man hailed a radio police car and Tom was taken to the hospital.

Arthur did not know where to run. His heart was pounding with fear that the police would be after him. He dared not go home. He kept on going, he knew not where.

As he turned down another street, he saw the spires of St. Leo's ahead of him. "Go in,"



said his Guardian Angel—and, for once, Arthur listened. He ran up the steps and into the church.

It was late afternoon, and all was quiet inside. The sanctuary lamp flickered. Candles burned timidly at St. Rita's shrine. His hat in his hand, Arthur crossed to the side aisle. He sank to his knees at the railing in front of St. Rita's altar. His mother always prayed to St. Rita, the Saint of the Impossible, and now Arthur, his heart filled with trouble and fear, poured out his soul.

"Oh, St. Rita," he said, his chin trembling, "you have done wonderful things for others and you must help me! Just look where this lying has gotten me! What'll I do! It was only a little lie that I started with—and it's grown so big that I'll probably go to jail. Please, St. Rita, please don't let Tommy Dix die. And please give me the courage to tell Mom and Dad and Father Quigley." Arthur prayed for a long time, alone, in the peace of St. Leo's Church. Long after the light, coming through the stained glass windows, had faded, he was still kneeling in the dark, flickering shadows of the candles at the shrine.

It was after supper when Arthur arrived home. His father had been ready to chastise him, but, when Arthur walked in, the family realized that something was wrong.

"Why, Arthur, what's the matter?" his mother asked, solicitously.

"Mom, may I see you and Dad for a minute?" Arthur spoke wearily. "Will you come into the library for a few minutes, you and Dad?"

Mother and Dad Brennan followed their son into the library, where without ado he told them the whole story. He omitted no details, from the day that Tommy Dix had delivered the baskets for him until his visit to St. Rita's shrine today. When he had told everything, he felt so much better—as though a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders, the weight of a hundred lies!

Tommy did not die. Mr. Brennan talked with the police as soon as Arthur had told him the story. Tom was in the hospital for a week, but the head injury was not so serious as it had seemed.

Arthur went to Confession the very next day



Then he went to see Miss Price and obtained her pardon. His teacher, Sister Eileen Patricia, pardoned him for cheating with Jimmy Hogan.

Strangely enough, Arthur did not find it too difficult to go to Tommy in the hospital, and apologize for his anger and for the injury he had caused. It was hard for Tommy, however, to understand what Arthur meant when he told him how much better he had felt after he had gone to Confession. Arthur tried to explain how Our Lord is always ready to forgive even the greatest and most wicked sinners. This was all new to Tommy, but he is now taking instructions from Father Quigley.

Arthur is never with the old gang any more. He and Tommy and Phil and Jimmy Hogan are their own gang now. For Jimmy, too, squared accounts at school and took his medicine.

Arthur has no time, even for small lies, now. "A lie is just like a snowball," he recently explained. "Once it starts rolling, it gets so big you can't stop it. And it gets, not only you, into trouble, but a lot of other people as well."

And nobody should know better than Arthur Brennan the cost of a lie.

SOLUTIONS TO THE PUZZLES THAT APPEARED IN THE LAST ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST.



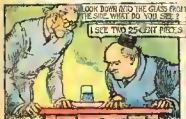
1. UNCOMMON
2. CIRCULAR
3. CALABASH
4. CALABASH
5. CALABASH
6. CALABASH

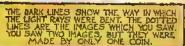
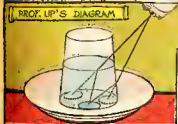
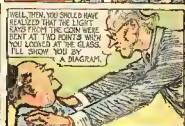


Arthur had a half-dollar, a quarter, and two dimes.



ARTHUR C. BRUMISKY





ILLINOIS, the Prairie State

THE NAME COMES FROM THE INDIAN WORD "ILLINI," MEANING "MEN"



CHICAGO IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST RAILROAD CENTERS.



CHICAGO IS A GREAT SALES CENTER. THE MERCHANDISE MART IS THE LARGEST SALES BUILDING IN THE WORLD.



THE STOCK YARDS OF CHICAGO ARE FAMOUS.



SPRINGFIELD, THE CAPITAL OF ILLINOIS, IS CLOSELY ASSOCIATED WITH THE NAME OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. HERE HE MADE HIS START IN PUBLIC LIFE. FROM HERE HE WENT TO THE PRESIDENCY.



THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE IS THE PRINCIPAL GRAIN-DEALING EXCHANGE IN THE U.S.

INDIANA, the Hoosier State

THE NAME SIGNIFIES "INDIAN'S GROUND."



THE FIRST PERMANENT SETTLEMENT IN INDIANA WAS MADE IN 1732 AT VINCENNES BY FRENCH TRADERS.



IN SPENCER COUNTY WAS THE BOYHOOD HOME OF LINCOLN. THERE HE MET NOT ONLY NANCY HARRIS LINDSEY, HIS FUTURE WIFE, BUT ALSO HIS FUTURE PRESIDENT.



IT WAS HERE IN 1811 THAT TECUMSEH CONSPIRED TO EXTERMINATE THE WHITE SETTLERS. GENERAL W. H. HARRISON DEFEATED THE INDIANS ON THE STREAM CALLED TIPPECANOE.



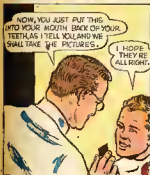
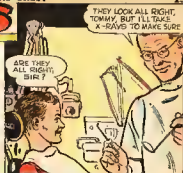
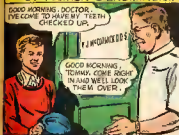
GARY, HAMMOND, AND WHITING FORM THE CALUMET REGION, ONE OF THE GREATEST INDUSTRIAL CENTERS IN THE WORLD.



INDIANA IS THE HOME OF NOTRE DAME--AND THE FIGHTING IRISH!

X-RAYS

BY ARTHUR C. BROMBISKI



TREASURE CHEST

ROENTGEN'S DISCOVERY WAS HAILED BY THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

THE X-RAY WILL PROVE INVALUABLE IN THE STUDY OF MEDICINE.

IT WILL OPEN A NEW ERA IN SCIENCE.



IN 1901, ROENTGEN WAS AWARDED THE NOBEL PRIZE IN PHYSICS.

YOU ARE TRULY A GREAT MAN, MR. ROENTGEN. YOU COULD SELFISHLY HAVE KEPT YOUR X-RAYS SECRET AND MADE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. INSTEAD, YOU FREELY GAVE YOUR GREAT DISCOVERY TO THE WORLD. THE WORLD WILL NOT FORGET YOU.

IF THE X-RAY IS OF BENEFIT TO MANKIND, THAT WILL BE REWARD ENOUGH.



SINCE 1913 AMERICAN SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN LEADERS IN X-RAY RESEARCH

NAME S

COOLIDGE
ATLEE
EDISON
KEARSLEY
CHARTON
GROSS
WANTZ
SNOOK
WESTENDORP
LANGMUIR
HULL

THE MOST COMMON USE OF X-RAY IS IN MEDICINE. PHYSICIANS CAN EXAMINE BONES AND OTHER PARTS OF THE BODY BY MEANS OF X-RAY. YOU KNOW MY DAUGHTER, MARY, DON'T YOU?

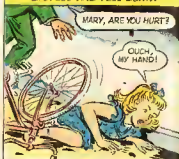
OH, YES, I MET HER HERE LAST TIME I CAME.



LAST WEEK SHE WAS RIDING HER BICYCLE AND FELL DOWN.

MARY, ARE YOU HURT?

OUCH, MY HAND!



I TOOK HER RIGHT TO THE DOCTOR.

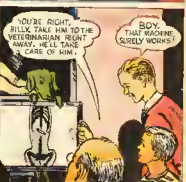
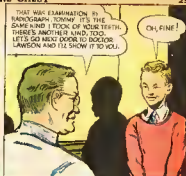
WILL YOU LOOK AT MARY'S HAND, DOCTOR?



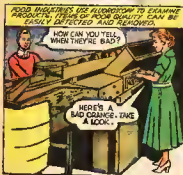
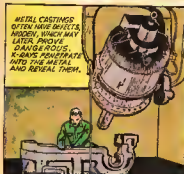
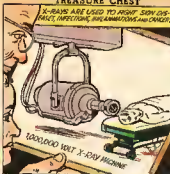
IS IT BROKEN, DOCTOR?

WE'D BETTER HAVE AN X-RAY TO SEE. THEN WE'LL BE SURE.





TREASURE CHEST



THIS METHOD IS ESPECIALLY USEFUL IN DETECTING DANGERS TO THE CONSUMER.



GET THAT BOX OUT AT ONCE. I WANT THE WHOLE SHIPMENT RECHECKED, MISS WILSON. WE MUSTN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES.



X-RAYS HAVE HELPED TO MAKE SYNTHETIC FIBERS LIKE ARTIFICIAL WOOL.



THEY HAVE PLAYED AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF PAINT AND PIGMENTS.



JEWELERS USE THE X-RAY TO IDENTIFY PRECIOUS STONES AND GEMS.



THE X-RAY IS USED IN DETERMINING THE EFFECTS OF LOADS ON BRIDGE STRUCTURES.



SYNTHETIC RUBBER WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY THE MYSTERIOUS RAYS THAT ROENTGEN DISCOVERED.



EVEN IN THE CHEESE INDUSTRY X-RAYS ARE USED TO DETERMINE WHEN CHEESE IS FULLY RIPENED. AND —



WHY, IT'S MR. MASON OF THE FBI!



SORRY TO BARGE IN, DOCTOR, BUT CAN YOU LOOK AT A SORE TOOTH OF MINE? IT BOTHERS ME.

I WAS JUST TELLING THIS LAD SOMETHING ABOUT X-RAYS.



YES, I HEARD YOU. I CAN ADD SOMETHING. IF I MAY, TO WHAT YOU TOLD HIM A FEW DAYS AGO...



... THE CHIEF CALLED ME IN.



THIS PACKAGE LOOKS SUSPICIOUS, MASON. BETTER HAVE IT X-RAYED BEFORE YOU OPEN IT. NO USE TAKING CHANCES.

YES, MR. HOOVER.



HERE'S THE X-RAY, CHIEF. YOU WERE RIGHT. THERE'S A BOMB IN IT. WHEED TO EXPLODE WHEN THE PACKAGE IS OPENED.



THANK HEAVEN FOR THE X-RAY. GET THAT PACKAGE OUT OF HERE AND THEN TAKE A LOOK AT THAT OIL PAINTING.

WHY, IT'S JUST A PAINTING OF A SHIP.



PUT IT UNDER THE X-RAY AND SEE WHAT YOU GET.



BY GOSH HE WAS RIGHT. THE X-RAY SHOWED A SECRET PLAN UNDER THE INNOCENT SHIP. IT HAD BEEN STOLEN FROM OUR GOVERNMENT. HERE'S THE PICTURE.

HERE ARE TOMMY'S X-RAYS, DOCTOR



JEEPERS!

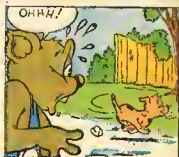
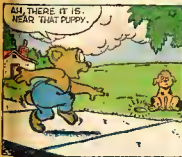
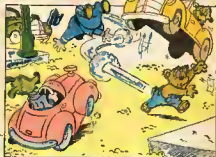
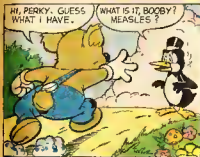


NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR TEETH, TOMMY. DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK IN 6 MONTHS FOR ANOTHER CHECK-UP.

I WON'T, DOCTOR. GOOD-BYE, MR. MASON. THANK YOU BOTH!

SO LONG, SON. I WISH I WERE GOING WITH YOU.

PERKY PENGUIN AND BOOBY BEAR



COME BACK, PUPPY,
NICE DOGGY. YOU DON'T
WANT THAT SILLY OLD
PIECE OF PAPER.



AH! I HAVE
HIM CORNERED
NOW.



COME ON OUT,
YOU.



LATER...

WELL, I FINALLY
GOT MY PASS
BACK. DON'T YOU WISH
YOU WERE GOING TO
THE MOVIES, TOO, PERKY?



NO, I DON'T. I TRIED
TO TELL YOU, BOOBY,
THE THEATRE IS CLOSED
ALL WEEK FOR
ALTERATIONS.

OH!!!
IT WAS AN
"A" PICTURE
TOO!



Puzzle & Game Page

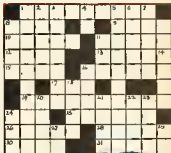
By Jules Leopold

ACROSS

- 1 Elementary work of Catholic doctrine
- 2 Bounded wall
- 3 Bounded wall for retaining water
- 4 God is both _____ and Trinity
- 5 Answer for publication
- 6 Article designs an outfit for men
- 7 An unusual bird
- 8 Worshipped
- 9 Worthy
- 10 To repair
- 11 The 50 states
- 12 And
- 13 One who makes amends for offense
- 14 Official form of "go"
- 15 A large body
- 16 Professor who hated the latest play in a sign of defiance
- 17 Commandment which forbade cursing the neighbor's goods

DOWN

- 1 Letter given for having done good
- 2 Wave by the way as one passes a house to kindle a greeting
- 3 Company built by Roosevelt to transport oil to the coast
- 4 One canonized by the Church
- 5 British headpiece
- 6 Musical dependence for two
- 7 Seventh letter of Greek alphabet
- 8 Spans with color
- 9 Confirms but withdraws
- 10 The Mexican State
- 11 Even
- 12 Grained in number quantity or degree
- 13 Colored electric light
- 14 Master's gun
- 15 Girl's name
- 16 Trade distance between
- 17 Public Health body



BRAIN TEASER



Perhaps it was because he knew that he was such a strong and expert swimmer that Jimmy didn't even bother taking off his hat before he went in. He was making good progress, swimming against the current, when his hat fell off and floated back.

Exactly 3 minutes later Jimmy noticed his hat and began to swim back to retrieve the hat, putting the same power behind his strokes.

How long did it take Jimmy to swim back to his hat?

LETTER DIVISION

LETTER DIVISION

Here is a problem in long division that uses letters in place of numbers. For example, the letter P stands for 6 wherever it appears.

There are enough clues in the problem to enable you to restore all the numbers. When you have done so, arrange the letters in order from zero up to Nine. They will spell out a ten-letter word.

K R A

P T N N N Y A U N

N B A P

N T U U

N P C C

P T N

P T N

HIDDEN STATES

All you need for this one is a pair of sharp eyes and a small knowledge of geography.

Concealed in each of the 6 sentences below is the name of one of the United States. For example, IDAHO is hidden in this sentence. What is a horse in the barn?

Can you find all 6 hidden states? For is 10 minutes.

1. The picture's almost finished, but I can't decide how to color a dog's nose.

2. Be careful of what you say, you'll find I analyze every statement carefully.

3. Too much punctuation is bad, and you lose at least one comma in each sentence.

4. Mother phoned that she's waiting at the bus, go now.

5. Such rude manners must accompany all our friends.

6. Look out ahead, there's a car coming!

ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE PUZZLES WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST

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